## AN AMERICAN GIRL IN CAIRO.

A Lively Glimpse of Places, People and Things.

Cairo is an endless feast for the eyes, even if one goes no farther than Shepheard's termos. Everything goes by, from the red-coated Tommy Atkins to the aplended officer in full uniform and white belinet, magnificent dragomen, in golden embroidery, belonging to some princely family, a withered black monk on princely family, a withered take a looker, beautiful bronzed runners, like some gay-planaged birds, who fly before the carriages of the nobility, calling out and bitting every one out of the way with their long canes, solemn, whitebearded, white-turbaned Arabs who stand in dignified silence to let the crowd push by, and in an dont, in the thick of the crowd, a woman drives four or five turkeys with stick, and they get inextricably mixed up with the legs of the heavily necklaced nkeys or those of the runners, or the soldiers, and at last a veiled woman, with her naked taby on her shoulders, comes to the rescue and helps the old woman to get them together again. All the while, overhead, in the thick trees which overhang the terrace, some very fat magples vall, about, talk to each other, and head queer, prying lives, regardless of every thing that goes on below.

After a while we got tired of this endless crowd and confusion and moved over to the Gherirch Palace Hotel, and here we have jud an entirely different set of pictures. It is on an island opposite Bou-lak. You drive out through densely shaded , and cross the long bridge over the Nile in fifteen minutes, or you can take a trolley tyes, a trolley in Cairo) to a point on the river where a little steamboat ferries you over in three minutes to the foot of the markle stairs leading into the hotel gardens. And Ot what a garden; what endless delight it is to wander through it,

The fashions ble drive is around this island: Every afternoon the band plays in the adconing carino, and all Cairo drives out to

take tra in the gardens.
On the other side of the road is the Knedival Sporting Club, with its pologrounds, race track, tennis and golf fields. The Interior of the hotel is superb; it is what a khedive would plan, and it was everybody gathers in the evening after loff from the sining-room by an exquisite Moorish screen of carved wood, pierced with numerous ors, and it must be at least fifty feet in length. The hall itsel is all of white marble. In the rear is a wonderful stair-case of carved marble, which divides and crowses and turns upward with its wealth of fairy-like fluted and twisted columns until it reaches the tremendous height of There is one redeeming feature in this the celling. All this height and breadth and terrible crowd, and that is their teeth, magnificence has to be paid for by end-lessly long journeys down corridors to one's bedroom, and sometimes the effect | though the crowd in the streets is so noisy is not so charming. I had been listening to stories of eastern tyranny and cruelty, of stronge disapprarances of political characters, even in this very house, when it was a royal residence, and, having to bermaid at Shepheard's wasnatiled Osman; go to my room in thedark, I was conscious a long, thin man in a long, white gown. of two turbaned figures which seemed to He was se gentle, so devoted, so thought he following me noiselessly. I hastened full we never locked trunks or doors; it my steps and rearhed my door at last in a athless state, but they were close behind me, and then one of them, in low, tones, informed me that they with mehad come for my wash.

night, when dances are given In the adjoining casino, the society people me out and dine here in their tall dremes. We swarm there with English officers in short red jackets, and Egyption officials in fex caps. The small flower-decked tables in the immense diningroom are literally ablaze with lewels Sometimes it is a fancy ball, and then the gay scene is fantastic beyond words, and half and garden are a mass of color, and queer figures flit in and out. There is a very large contingent of interesting English people whom we are never tired of watching. They all belong to different sets. sever mix with each other, and present different places of English social life We invel ady Douglass, who wearsher hair cut short and dresses like a man, with the exception of the skirt. She can take the reins over four borses with admirable coolness. Then there is Dorothy, marchloness of Allesbury, and her beautiful daughter, Miss Wynter. They and a lot of others make up one set

These all dress beautifully, have ful tumouts, and are very jolly; but they act as if they were alone in the hotel. Then there is another rich set, composed of commoners. They have a dahabeyah, more horses and dog carts, and they never mix with anyone else. Besides these, there are military sets, diplomatic sets and the passing crowd from India or elsewhere. That h-talked-of couple, Sir Charles and Lady Beresford are among the notables here. He is one of the hundsomest men in England, and gets himself up as English men do when they travel, in the most picturreque fashion. He wears a soft-crowned hat, around which is twisted a scarf of many clors, bighty becoming, especially when his lordship is awheel.

His lady wife rides a tricycle and wears n most extraordinary garment, with no sleeves and long flowing skirts. Her usual costume at all times is a princess She wears a green relvet one for dinner, low-necked and elaborately trimmed with gold lace; and one of blue allk by day, with three different kinds of lace on it, as if she had had difficulty in matching it. She is rouged to her eyes, has her bair dyed, and is altogether one of the most remarkable personalities among the many strange ones

we see. The other night we had the arch bishop of Montreal and his wife on one side at dinner. Earl Brownlow and his countess on the other, Dhulcep Singh on the third side, and Mrs. Walford, who wrote "Mr.

Smith," on the fourth.

Then, too, we have some of our own untrywomen whose-movements in the world have brought them into Miss Collins that was, now notoriety. counters, is here with her husband; she is suffering from the effects of a Daily on the stroke of 12 she is brought out in her chaise a porteurs, to be taken in the cool shade of the gardens. A maid follows with a pet dog, a valet comes next with extra rugs, and last a dragoman in case of, well, we never were quite aide to decide why he was essigned a place in the procession, but then it takes so many men to attend to people

I had one adventure in the streets of Calro which impressed me very much It was a night of great rejoicing, the middle of Ramadan, a feast day; the strets well lighted up and full of peo ple, everybody eating and buying food at the slops. There is something very queer about these people; they never can be made to get out of the way of carringes. To begin with, a great many are some blind, and have to be led about, and every other man has only one eye, the result of optimization. All the children go about with more eyes. Then, another thing is, they have their veils and turbans so twisted about their heads that they don't seem to hear; and so your driver has to keep shouting and screeching "Alica, mene, mene! Alica, alloa, alica, mene, mene, mene, mene!" which rises to a sbrick.

Well, we ran down something. There were horrible screams, a crowd and a rush Our driver and dragoman got into a battle of words with the crowd. I looked down and saw people stooping over something or to sit in its cool, green retreats with I jumped our and rushed around to the tack the Nile and all the latesa sails in view. I saw a woman trying to lift a form, apparently a boy from the ground. I don't know that he was much burt, the wheels had not touched him, but all was wild our-fusion. I had a silver dellar in my hand to the woman and was trying to get it to her. The sight of the money was to much for that crowd of greedy beggars. In a minute every one grabbed for my dollar built to entertain and astonish Louis Na- Handa reached at my hands, black hands poleon and Eugenie at the opening of the over hands grabbed at me and held me, and Suez Canal. The great central hall, where I felt as if I were going to be torn to pieces. I held on and stooped down and grabbed at the coin. Such a clutch! The dragonan and the driver extricated m and rushed me back to the carriage. They fought their way through the mo up their herses, and we got away; but it was a horrible contact with a borrible crowd, which would have gladly killed me for that dollar

it is a pleasure to watch their mouths open, and see the opiendid teeth-so white. Alone gets a very different impression of this people under other circumstances. Thena-tive servants are so well trained, most honomble and hard-working; our dear than a long, thin man in a long, white gown. would be considered an insult to them, and no one ever loses anything. I wish I could bring about eight such Arabs home

We have been much entertained by the English army of occupation. We have met a number of young English officers. They are most interesting, not so much in ther selves, as from the Rudyard Kipling point They are so young, so handsome, so boyish, and think themselves such rakes. Their nice red jackets, their straight backs and good legs, their blue eyes and red cheeks, their splendid form and good riding, delight as atterly. They play polo ver in the Khediral Club grounds, and then come over to our tea tables in the hotel gardens and entertain us with their hopes and ambitions. When a new regiment comes they have a lively time, as it has to stand night attacks and surpr from the other regiments, and are generally kept awake all night.

There are field days when quite serious exercises are arranged, and there is room on the wide plain for extensive evolutions. We witnessed a sham attack of dervishes, the taking of an English camp, its recapture, and the driving out of the dervishes; their final capture, after an exciting chase, in which infantry, calvary, field batteries, and smokeless powder carried out a most realistic scene. The dervishes made prisoners, are drawn up and shot, dying bravely and defiantly, with most extraordinary contertions, and then jump up again to dance wildly about, while all the crowd laughs and cheers. It was all very well done, and several officers who in the way of belts. They are not difficult had been in the Soudan spoke of it very to do.
approvingly. The stage setting was fine: "Tal the immense plain, the heavy fringe of palms, which had screened the different approaches, the setting sun throwing into high relief the brilliant uniforms and well-set-up men, who acted their parts so gayly and so actively, and who may soon bedoing this in dead earnest, so many never to come back.

While we were looking on at the finale of this scene, the Khedive's brother, who most beautiful young man and rides a real Arabian horse, such a one as Schryer paints, turned around suddenly and addressed a short, square, quiet-looking man who stood near to us, saying to him: "Well, Slatin Pashs, this fittet make you rather homesick" I started at the name and turned round, and I am afraid I almost stared my eyes out gazing at this inoffenON THE "CLIFF WALK" AT NEWPORT.

Newport, July 31.-Visitors to Newport who come here expecting to see the ultrasociety girl parading up and down the ing her daily shopping of a not summer morning will be very much disappointed. To be sure, there are pienty of people in both places, but one musta't expect, for instance, to have Miss Virginia Fair pointed out as that pretty young woman in the white and yellow bathing suit, or to see Miss Kate Brice out for a promenade along Rellevue avenue, to dis-play her new Paris walking costume. In other words, the "swells" do not exhibit themselves to the public gaze if they can possibly help it, and people who pretend to see them at such times are talking nonis after 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Those who feel the need of morning exercise have private grounds sufficiently extensive to 50 she is sure to be seen and have her admit of long ramples through the shrub-costume criticised. bery that effectually conceals them from view. So strenuously do these fashion-

has come for a short stroll after dismounting from her carriage. To see her once is to remember her always. She has a certain kind of style and aristocratic earing about her that is rarely seen anywhere else. There is the air of the po-tential duchess or countess in her very walk, which she may possibly have cultivated with the very purpose of attaining to the heights for which she seems fitted. At any rate, she has it, and this is why Newport has become the generic term for summer resorts in general, and the cri-terion of American fashion as Paris is bows and cost a dollar. For the neck, she for the world.

The costume of the Newport girl varies, as does every other woman's dress, according to the occasion. In her carriage, when out for the daily afternoon drive, she wears the most elaborate gowns and hats, for she may stop on her way sense, or worse. The only time to see them at somebody's garden party, and in any case it is the time when all the others of her set are out for the same purpose;

of lace insertion and strips of brown sa A clever young woman who has a surplus

of evening dresses left over from her col-lege days, has succeeded in converting sev eral of them into street dresses for summe by a very simple method. Most of them have sleeve puffs that reach to the elbow. or, if not, there is sufficient fullness in them to cut down and arrange into an elbow sleeve. To cover the rest of the arm she wears a pair of those white sik or liste thread gloves which reach to the clshe wears a wide white embroidery collar, which she pins securely to her dress in back and front to prevent he flottering up with the breeze, and her street dress is plete. The greatest advantage of it all s that when she returns to her home on a boiling summer day she can remove the col-lar and be as coof in the seclusion of her her own home as our grandmothers could have been with perfect propriety on the most public street. This idea may not seem especially economical at first thought— One very pronounced blond affects black, that of wearing one's evening dresses on the cause she knows her complexion will the street. But there are a great many

her strange courtship in particular that the writer would speak. Looking back now through the dimmed past of colonial times, it would be difficult to decide whether it was as a poincer, a physician or as a philanthrop at that Elizabeth Haddon excelled. Be that as it may, true womanly gracioumess shines resplendent from her crown of human achievement As a girl she was not hundsome, but It is chronicied that there was something exremely pleasing in her fresh complexion and her bright, intelligent expression, and it was often remarked by friends of the family that she was a "very peculiar

ELIZABETH HADDON

Her Good Deeds and Strange Court-

Antedating the beginning of the eight-

eenth century a few years there was born

f Quaker parentage in the city of London

bright eyed little infant. As the years

went by, time, as old time sometimes

does, evoluted the infant into a Woman.

It is of that Woman and her good deeds

torian of the day almost ignored-and

general deeds which the busy his-

ship.

QUAKERESS.

child. When she was five or six years old Willlum Penn visited her father's house and described some of his adventures in the great forests of North America and with the red men. From that time her dolf was named Pocahontas, and she swung her kitten in a bit of leather and called it a pappoose.

As she grew older she often spoke of the freedom of life away from cities and alone with nature. Perhaps her influmore than anything else induced ber father to purchase a tract of land in New Jersey, with a view of moving to the new world. In the meantime, however, circes arose which led the elder Haddon to consider it his duty to remain in England. The younger daughters were well pleased to have it so, but Elizabeth, though she apparently acquiesced, had a weight on her mind.

One evening, as the family were about to retire, Elizabeth requested them to remain a while, as she had something of importance to communicate. "Parents and sis-ters," said she, "for a long time since I've had a strong impression on my mind that it is my duty to go to America. My sympathies have been greatly drawn toward the poor brokings and sisters there. When I heard father's proposition to give the house and land to whosever would occupy it, I felt at once that I should be that one." Her mother, with a slight trembli in her voice, asked her if she had re-flected well on the difficulties of such an imprecedented undertaking, and how ardsous a task it would be for a young women to manage a farm of unbroken land in a new country. "Young women have governed kingdoms, and surely it requires less wisdom to govern a form," was Elizabeth's quick reply. "But it is not so much to cultivate a farm as to be a friend and physician to the people in hat wild region that I go

Enriy in the spring of 1700 arrangements were made for her departure. A poor widow accompanied her as a friend and bousekeeper, and two trusty men servants, members of the Society of Friends, also went along. The house prepared for her reception stood in the middle of the forest, several nules from any other dwelling, but Elizabeth found too much to do to get loady.

The neighboring Indians soon leved her

as a friend, for they found her always truthfol, just and kind; and from her beachings they learned much of simple medicines. So efficient was her skill and so prompt was her sympathy that for many miles around if man, waman or child were seriously iii they were sure to send for Elizabeth Haddon. And Wherever she went her chserving mind gathered some new hint for the improvement of dairy or farm. Her bouse and her heart were both large, and as her residence was on the way to the Quaker meeting house in Newtown it soon beame a place of great popularity to Friends from all parts of the country traveling that road, as Well as an asylum for benighted Wanderers.

One writer evening the sound of sleigh bells and crunching of snow was heard n the yard, and two strangers entered. To Elizabeth's great surprise, in the nger one recognized John Estaugh, whose preaching had deeply impres her when but a child. This was almost like a glimpse of home-her dear old English home. She stepped forward with more than usual cordiality, saving: "Thou art welcome, friend Estaugh; the more so for being entirely unexpected." They talked much of England that night.

One morning quite a cavalcade started from her hospitable door, for wagons were then unknown in New Jersey. John Estaugh, kind as usual in his impulses, busied bimself with helping a lame and very ugiv old woman, and left his hostess to mount as best she could. Most young women would have felt slighted, but not with Elizabeth. "He is always kindest to the poor and outortunate," thought she, "truly, he is a good youth."

She was leaving over the side of her corse to adjust the backle of the girth, when he came up and inquired if anything was out of order, and if he could be of any service. And then the inborn luplicity of the sex had to evidence itself even in this remarkable little woann. With slight confusion and a voice less coins than her usual utterance, she "Nothing, friend John. merely looking to see if Joseph had buckled

he girth securely."

They trotted leisurely along behind the ession of guests, speaking of the soil ind climate of the new country, etc., when suddenly the girth began to slip and the addle turned so much to one side that Elizabeth was compelled to dismount. It took several minutes to rendinst it, and when they again started the company were out of sight. There was a brighter color than usual in the maiden's cheeks and an mwonted radiance in her mild, deep eyes, and after a short silence there occurred that watch would be considered a breach of etiquet in medern society, for in a

voice allebily tremulous Elizabeth said: "Friend John I have a matter of great aportance on my mind, and one that in terests thee. I am strongly impressed that the Lord has sent thee to me as a partner for life. I tell my impression frankly, but not without calm and due reflection for matrimony is a hely rela-tion, and should be entered into with all sobricty. Thou art to leave this part of the country tomorrow, and not knowing when I should see thee again, John. I felt moved to tell thee what lay upon my mind."

In October they were married. The:

aved happily together nearly forty years, turing which time Elizabeth became famous the country over as a teacher, doctor and philanthropist. She made three long, tedants journeys across the ocean in ps of the perior, to visit her aged parents.

In the meantime a town grew up around her settlement, and as a mark of d espect and honor it was named Haddonfield .. Today it is one of the prettiest towns all South Jersey.

Elizabeth survived her excellent husband twenty years, eseful and honorable to the end. Her last illness brought her great bodily pain, which she hore with much fortiade and sweetness of spirit. The tradition concerning her courtship is often repeated sy some patriarch among the Quakers, and her medical skill is yet so well remembered that old nurses of South Jersey still recommend Elizabeth Estaugh's salve as the "sov-ereignest thing on earth,"



flized world in painful suspense. His manner was so quiet and retiring, and it gave me the most curious feeling to look at his absolutely expressionless face and try to realize what the man had been through He is tanned a deep brown, and has scarcely any lines in his face; in fact, there was nothing about him in any way to give you an idea that he had not lived a vague, uneventful life like all the rest of us. I rushed across the field and gathered up the scat tered members of my party to tell them

now closely I had been standing to a hero,

and I got them all as thoroughly excited

as I was myself, and they felt as I did,

when they also came to stand near him,

that it was an interesting experience, and

in the African Jungles had kept all the civ-

was more peculiarly so as we stood watching this mimic warfare which had been once so real to him. Golf Belts. The special fad of the Southampton girls was discovered last week at the golf club in a bevy of pretty girls. "Why, do you make belts?" asked one When I was in Scotland last fall the men wore the most stunning things I ever saw

"Take the measure of an ordinary man's waist-of course, I know your belts will be for no ordinary man-divide it into four parts, make four strips of canvas the width you desire. These are to be united by silver cops, sometimes chains or any ornamental fastenings. At the front, of course, is the regular buckle, the beauty of which depends upon the artistic tendencies of the girl who makes the belt. These canvas pieces are embroidered and lined. I have on home, and will, if youlike, bring it over to tea. You shall all see it, and, if you wish, copy it. It's sure to be new, as none of these have yet been imported."

quent escape and long months of wandering able folk object to being stared at by the bear\_it, and it is very becoming to her 'vulgar' crowd of excursionists and sight around their grounds, and even, in some cases, build high walls. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont hedged her marble palace with a high, black fence, when she was Mrs Wille K. Vanderbilt," and now, though she doesn't live there any more, the fence still stands to remind folks of the days when the levely Consuelo was only a lady of the ordinary American kind, which had not yet been anglicized with the capital L.

ON THE "CLIFF WALK" AT NEW PORT.

Because one sees so little of the social set during the early hours of the day. one naturally concludes that they are all asleep, an inference which is borne out by the facts in many cases, but which is erroneous in many others. Most of the society women are occapied with their morning mail, dictating replies to all sorts of people to be will a by the secre tary, who has come to be a necessity to the woman of wealth. Morning is their time for attending to objects of charity. For these they cannot escape, fly whither they will. Mrs. Lorillard Spenser, of New York for instance, i sconspicuous among those who do not forget the poor because she is away from the hot city having a good time. She is also one of the charming vomen of wealth who have sufficient discrimination to recognize a lady who may happen to be out of their social set. Mrs. Spenser has been known to serve ten with ier own hands to ladies of the Newport charity department. On such occasions, she wears loose, flowing gowns of some sort, which are very becoming to her tall, stately figure. One such dress is made of rose-colored silk with white crepe trimmings. The gown proper is princesse in crepe hangs in a Greclan-looking drapery from the bust line in front, and also forms 'angel" sleeves, which reach nearly to

these have yet been imported."

So the flat went forth, and the young women will probably "stitch and stitch" and fangle alk in their dainty lingers at the while the women will be the women will be the women while the women where outside of her own or some other than while the women was a supply to the women where outside of her own or some other than while the women was a supply to the floor.

It is very rare that one ever sees a real five Newport betress on foot anywhere outside of her own or some other than while the women was a supply to the floor. tea. while the young men are counting up heirem' home, but she can be found at the skirt. The waist had an under bodice its owner to retain her dignity and scores on the links.—New York Herald. I times on the "Cliff Walk," whither she of cream lace, with an Eton jacket formed duality as the larger cafe could not.

golden luit. One of these comber gowns seers, that they grow impassable hedges all has a plain skirt, a rather unusual circumstance in these days of furielows that for street wear, and such young women an wild over skirts and waists alike, but simplicity is another of the Newport girl's convenient one when they find themselves characteristics—that is, a simplicity that comes at several hundred dollars for every gown. There is a bolero on the waist the contour of which is well-nigh concealed by puffs of mousseline. The sleeves consist successive putfs of the same material. Her picture hat is black with droopin feathers and a dotted veil. The arrangement of the veil is as faultiess as the rest of her costume. It is just loose enough to sway gracefully in the breeze, without that slovedly appearance that one sees so frequently in the shopping districts. All veils of whatever character should have a short gathering string in the middle of the front where it fastens to the hat. pleat held in place with a pin, or a veil "butterfly" is not sufficient. It is also advisable to have each end gathered in the same way. The only bit of color in the black costume just described is a gold

girdle set with emeralds. Never before have I seen so much lace sed as trimming for dark dresses. Waists garden plot, with fine trees, there are and skirts are fairly cut in shreds to admit of strips of Valenciennes insertion. Cheap satteens and challies are glorified with Small tables hold magazines and writing lace until they become fit for the most elaborate occasions. A brown satteen with | oup of delicious tea, not or frappe, served white polka-dots might have been Dinah's | here if she prefer. The mistress of the elaborate occasions. A brown satteen with every-day kitchen dress but for the lace which transformed it into a beautiful woman of thirty-five or six, herself asks street gown. It was very cleverly made, what you will have, as if she were hostess and was evidently designed by the woman who wore it. The skirt had a ruffle of the goods around the bottom. This ruffle was cut "on the straight," and was about an inch and a half wide. On each side the front at the bottom of the skirt was an admirably in the hours "between meals" arrangement of trimming, consisting of when one is in need of refreshment, yet inch-wide, cream Valenciennes insertion does not desire a substantial repast. The and an inch-wide tuck of the goods afternating about four times Hip pieces formed In the same manner trimmed the top of the skirt. The waist had an under bodice its owner to retain her dignity and individ-

young women who have evening gownsthat are too shabby to wear to any formal evening party, but which are very presentable convenient one when they find themselves in need of a cool street dress.

## WHY NOT START A TEA ROOM?

Among the many plans adopted by young women as a means of support there is one somewhat popular in New York that may be commended as practical. It is nothing piore nor less than a tea room. Not the masquerading restaurant, but an actual tea room, where the wearied shopper may go for the rest and refreshment of a cup of tea and a delicate cake, sandwich or ice nothing more. There is one such in the heart of the busy shopping district in New York which might serve as a model. It occupies the first floor of a large old-fash foned dwelling in a street almost wholly given over to business.

In the "tack parlor," which still preserves its ootlook over an old-fashioned easy chairs and couches, in summer of cool rattag, in winter of warmer construction materials, and the customer may have bewhat you will have, as if she were hostes and you her guest. Then the neat English maid serves you with quiet celerity in dainty blue and white china.

Of course, such a place does not assome the functions of a cafe, but serves expense of opening and conducting such a room is much less, of course, than if it were